[An unknown correspondent sends us the following exquisite poem. It is shaped with as sweet, tender and deli-cate a beauty as the "darling blossom" it addresses. We shall always welcome the author to our columns.

TRAILING ARBUTUS For The Tribune. DARLINGS of the forest! Blossoming alone When Earth's grief is screat For her jewels gone-Ere the last snow drift meits, your tender buds

Tinged with color faintly, Like the morning sky, Or more pale and saintly, Wrapped in leaves ye lie, Even se children sleep in faith's simplicity.

There the wild wood robin Hymns your solitude, And the rain comes sobbing Through the budding wood, While the low south wind sighs, but dare not be more rude.

Were your pure lips fashioned Out of air and dew ; Starlight unimpassioned ; Dawn's most tender hue ;

And scented by the woods that gathered sweets for you? Fairest and most lonely,

Made for beauty only, Veiled from Nature's heart, With such unconscious grace as makes the dream of Art! Were not mortal serrow

From the world apart,

An immortal shade, Then would I to-morrow Such a flower be made, And live in the dear woods where my lost childhood played. April 10.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE HOUSE OF THE SEVEN GABLES: A ROMANCE. By NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE. 12mo. pp. 544.
Booton: Ticknor, Reed & Fields

A shadowy New-England legend has furnished Mr. Hawthorne with the richly suggestive mate rials for another romance of powerful and thrilling interest. Connecting the attenuated threads of a dim tradition with the living realities of the present, he has produced a story which in point of mystic intensity of conception, vivid portraiture of character, and quaint originality of expression, is not unworthy of the noble creations of his characteristic genius, that have given him such an exalted rank among the modern writers of prose fiction. The plot, around which he has gathered such a wealth of bold and fascinating description, is simple almost to bareness in its outlines, and will scarcely content those readers who require the evolution of an intricate drams in order to stimulate their curiosity. Only a few personages are made to figure in the story, and they by their startling naturalness, remind us constantly of prototypes whom we have known in actual life. The events, though surrounded with a thin haze of the supernatural, are derived from every-day experience, and tempt the most insatiate lover of the marvellous to forget the wizard elements of the story, in the exquisite beauty and truthfulness of its human sympathics. Nor does it present the revelations of strange and fearful passion, which gave such a breathless interest to the gradually unfolding terrors of the "Scarlet Letter." On this account, it is possible that some of the most fervent admirers of Hawthorne may complain of a falling off in the construction of this romance, and miss the tragic pathos which is exchanged for an artistic development of the gentler affec, tions. But this objection will scarcely be felt on a second reading. The comparative meagerness of the plot disappears in the miraculous fidelity and vigor of the descriptions. We are almost grateful to the author that he allows us to dwell serenely on the delicate and graceful loveliness of his delineations, without transporting us into

ot the less deep or beautiful. Whoever has visited the primitive, quiet, sombre town of Salem, must have seen the " House of the Seven Gables," standing half-way down an obscure, old fashioned atreet, its roof of many peaks facing toward various points of the com pass, its huge, clustered chimny in the midst' and the hospitable elm tree spreading its leafy branches before the door. The site on which this is built was obtained by fraud and force from the original owner, a poor man, who, with his own toil, had bewn its out of the primeval forest for bis garden ground and homestead. One of the Paritan magnates was the perpetrator of this deed. He consummated his villany by procuring the execution of his rival for the crime of witch craft. As the victim sat on the gallows, with the halter about his neck, he addressed his persecutor in prophetic words, which have been preserved in history as well as fireside tradition-"God," said the dying man, pointing his finger with a ghastly look, at the undismayed counter nance of his enemy, who sat on horseback bepeath the scaffold, grimly gazing on the scene,

scenes of wild excitement and stormy energy of

passion. If we receive a less violent impression

"God will give him blood to drink." This prediction of the wizard is the key note to the story. It was terribly fulfilled in the head of the Pyncheon family, to whom it was at first announced, and the spectral vision baunts his de. soundants forever. Col. Pyncheon had entered upon his ill-gotten estate; the House of the Seven Gables was completed; a ceremony of consecration was to be performed; and the whole popula-

tion of the town were invited as guests. A prayer and discourse from the Rev. Mr. Higgineon, and the outpouring of a psaim from the general throat of the community, was to be made acceptable to the grosser sense by ale, cider, wine and brandy, in copious effusion, and, as some authorities aver, by an ex, reasted whole, or at least by the weight and substance of an ex, in more manageable joints and sirloins. The car-cass of a deer, shot within twenty mos, had supplied material for the vast circumference of a pastry. A cod-fish, of sixry pounds, caught in the bay, had been dissolved into the rich liquid of a chowder. The chimney of the new bouse, in short, belching forth its kitchen-smoke, impregnated the whole air with the scent of meats, fowls and fishes, spicily concocted with odoriferous herbs, and onions in abandance. The mere smell of such feativity, making its way to everybody's nostrils, was at once an invitation and an appetite.

Maule slane, or Pyncheon street, as it were now more decorous to call it, was througed at the appointed hear, as with a congregation on its way to church. All, as they approached, looked up-ward at the imposing edifice, which was hence-forth to assume its rank among the habitations of mankind. There it rose, a little withdrawn from the line of the street, but in pride, not moderty. Its whole visible exterior was orpamented wis quaint figures, conceived in the grotesqueness of a gothic fancy, and drawn or stamped in the glittering plaster, composed of lime, pebbles, and bits of glass, with which the wood-work of the walls was overspread. On every side, the seven ga-bles pointed sharply toward the sky, and pre-sented the aspect of a whole sisterhood of edi-fices, breathing through the spiracles of one great chimney. The many lattices, with their small, diamond shaped panes, admitted the sunlight into hall and chamber, while, nevertheless, the second story, projecting far over the base, and itself re-tiring beneath the third, threw a shadow and shoughtful gloom into the lower rooms. Carved ood were affixed under the jutting sto ries. Little spiral rods of iron beautified each of the seven peaks. On the triangular portion of the gable, that fronted next the street, was a dial, put up that very morning, and on which the

sun was still marking the passage of the first bright hour in a history that was not destined to be all so bright. All around were scattered shavings, chips, shingles, and broken halves of bricks; these, together with the lately-turned carth, on which the grass had not begun to grow, contributed to the impression of strangeness and novelty proper to a house that had yet its place

to make among men's daily interests.

The principal entrance, which had almost the breadth of a church door, was in the angle between the two front gables, and was covered by an open porch, with benches beneath its shelter. Under this arched door way, scraping their feet on the unwors threshold, now trod the elergymen, the elders, the magistrates, the desone, and whatever of aristocracy there was in town or country. Thither, too, thronged the ple-beign classes, as freely as their betters, and in larger number. Just within the entrance how-ever, stood two serving men, pointing some of the guests to the neighborhood of the kitchen, and ushering others into the statelier rooms -- hospita ble slike to all, but still with a scrutinizing regard to the high or low degree of each. Velvet gar ents, sombre but rich, stiffly-plaited ruffs ac bands, embroidered gloves, venerable bearis, the mien and countenance of authority, made it easy to distinguish the gentleman of worship, at that period, from the tradesman, with his plodding air, or the laborer, in his leathern jerkin, stealing awe-stricken into the house which he had perhaps

One manspicious circumstance there was, which awakened a hardly-concealed displeasure in the breasts of a few of the more punctilious visiters. The founder of this stately mansion—a gentleman noted for the square and ponderous courtesy of his demeanor—ought surely to have stood in his own hall, and to have offered the first welcome to so many eminent personages as here presented themselves in honor of his solemn testival. He was as yet invisible; the most favored of the was as yet invisible; the most tavored of the guests had not beheld him. This sluggishness on Col. Pyncheon's part became still more unaccountable, when the second dignitary of the province made his appearance, and found no more ceremonious a reception. The Lieutenant Governor, although his visit was one of the auticipated glories of the day, had alighted from his horse, and assisted his lady from her side saddle, and crossed the colonel's threshold, without other greeting than that of the principal domestic. that of the principal domestic.

This person—a gray-headed man, of quiet and most respectful deportment—found it necessary to explain that his master still remained in his study, or private apartment; on entering which, an bour before, he had expressed a wish on no

account to be disturbed.
"Do not you see, fellow," said the High Sheriff of the county, taking the servant aside, "that this is no less a man than the Lieutenant Governor? Summon Col Pyncheon at once! I know that received letters from England, this morning; as I know that he in the perusal and consideration of them, an hour may have passed away without his noticing it. Bus he will be ill pleased, I judge, if you suffer Bus he will be ill pleased, I judge, if you suffer him to neglect the courtesy due to one of our chief ulers, and who may be said to represent King William, in the absence of the Governor himself. Call your master instantly!

"Nay, please your worship," answered the man, in much perplexity, but with a backward-ness that strikingly indicated the hard and severe character of Colonel Pyncheon's domestic rule; "my master's orders were exceedingly strict; and, as your worship knows he permits of no discretion in the obedience of those who owe him service. Let who list open yonder door not, though the Governor's own voice should bid

Pooh, pooh, master High Sheriff!" cried the Lieutenant-Governor, who had overheard the fore-going discussion, and felt himself high enough in station to play a little with his dignity: "I will take the matter into my own hands. It is time that the good Colonel came forth to greet his friends; else we shall be apt to suspect that he has taken a sip too much of his Canary wine, in his extreme deliberation which cash it were best to broach in honor of the day! But since he is so much behindhand, I will give him a remem brancer myself!

Accordingly, with such a tramp of his ponder-ous riding boots as might of itself have been audibic in the remotest of the seven gables, he advanced to the door, which the servant pointed out, and made its new panels reache with a loud, free knock. Then, looking round, with a smile, to the spectators, he awaited a response. As none came, however, he knocked again, but with the same uneatisfactory result as at first. And now, being a trifle choleric in his temperament, the Lieutenant-Governor uplifted the heavy hilt of his aword, wherewith he so beat and banged upon the door, that, as some of the bystanders whispered, the racket might have disturbed the Be that as it might, it seemed to produce no awakening effect on Colonel Pyncheon the sound subsided, the silence through the house was deep dreary and oppressive, notwithstand-ing that the tongues of many of the guests had already been loosened by a surreptitious cup or

"Strange, forsooth!-very strange!" cried the lieutenant governor, whose smile was changed to a frown. But seeing that our host sets us the good example of forgetting ceremony, I shall likewise throw it aside, and make free to intrude

He tried the door, which yielded to his hand, and was flung wide open by a sudden gust of wind that passed, as with a loud sigh, from the outermost portal, through all the passages and apart ments of the new house. It rustled the silken garments of the ladies, and waved the long curls the gentlemen's wigs, and shook the window bangings and the curtains of the bed-chambers causing everywhere a singular stir, which yet was more like a hush. A shadow of swe and was more like a hush. A shadow of awe and half-tearful anticipation—nobody knew wherefore nor of what-had all at once fallen over the com-

They thronged, however, to the now open door, pressing the lieutenant-governor, in the eagerness of their curiosity, into the room in advance of em. At the first glimpse, they beheld nothing extraordinary; a handsomely furnished room, moderate size, somewhat darkened by curtains books arranged on shelves; a large map on the wall, and likewise a portrait of Col. Pyncheon, beneath which sat the original colonel himself, in an oaken elbow chair, with a pen in his hand. Letters, parchment, and blank sheets of paper, were on the table before him. He appeared to gaze at the curious crowd, in front of which stood the lieutenant governor; and there was a frown on his dark and massive countenance, as it resentful of the boldness that had impelled

them into his private retirement. A little boy—the colonel's grandchild, and the only human being that ever dared to be familiar with him-now made his way among the guests, and ran toward the seated figure; then pausing half way, he began to shrick with terror. company, tremulous as the leaves of a tree, when all are shaking together, drew nearer, and per ceived that there was an unnatural distortion in the fixedness of Colonel Pyncheon's stare, that there was blood on his ruff, and that his heary beard was satured with it. It was too late to give assesistance. The iron hearted Puritan, the rent less persecutor, the grasping and strong-willed man, was dead! Dead, in his new house! There is a tradition only worth alluding to, as lending a tinge of superatitious awe to a scene perhaps gloomy enough without it, that a voice spoke loudly enough among the guests, the tones of loudly enough among the guests, the tones of which were like those of old Matthew Maule, the executed wizard,-" God hath given him blood to

Thus early had that one guest-the only guest who is certain, at one time or another, to find his way into every human dwelling—thus early had Death stepped across the threshold of the House

of the Seven Gables! Such is the introduction to the narrative, which describes the fortunes of the Pyncheon family, who had lived through nearly two centuries when the action of the present story commences. This specimen will show the strength and vividness with which Mr. Hawthorne has depicted the leading incident of his narrative. In this respect, the "House of the Seven Gables" is certainly not inferior to any of his former productions. Nor is it deficient in the refined comic bamor which is such an essential feature of his intellect. In some parts of the volume he uses this instrument with terrible effect. It is brought to bear on the conventional hypocrisies and inflated social pretensions of the day with more withering power than could be derived from the exercise of the most pungent denunciations. If Mr. Hawthorne disclaims being the prophet of a noble Future for Humanity, he is an effective ploneer in lavine waste the artificial and hollow and deceptive fixtures which now delay its approach.

Mrs. A. Nicholson, (12mo pp 336, E French,) is a record of the personal experience of the author, is her tour of benevolence, during the ravages of the Irish famine in 1847, 1848 and 1849. Her pictures of human misery in those days of horror are appalling in the extreme, and present an illustration, no less terrific than vivid, of the accursed system of landlordism, in its ultimate and inevitable consequences. The volume is written from actual observation, and abounds in descriptions that derive a grim vigor from their sotherticity; but with this exception, the mate. risks are bacdled in such a diffuse and rambling style as necessarily to diminish their effect. For this reason we shall be sparing in our extra ta.

commescement of the fanish.

It was on the evening of December 7, when shout stepping into the train, at Kingstawn, for Dublin, I heard a policement relating to a bystander a case of familie at the South. The potato, I knew, was partly destroyed; but never the that actual famine would be the result. The facts were so appailing, that had they not come from a policeman, who, it should be said, are in general men of veracity, my mind would have doubted; and when he added that 'I got this information from a friend who was present in the court, and wrote the circumstances to me," all queries

A man had died from hunger, and his widow had gore into the prowed field of her landlord to try to pick a few potatoes in the ridges which might be remaining since the harvest; she found few-the landlord saw her-sent a magistrate to the cabin, who found three children in a state of starvation, and nothing in the cabin but the pot, which was over the fire. He demanded of her to show him the potates—she hesitated he inquired what she had in the pot—sne was silent, he looked in, and saw a dec, with the handful of po-tates she had gathered from the field. The sight of the wretched cabin, and still more, the despair-ing looks of the poor silent mother and the fam-labed children, crouched in fear in a dark corner, so touched the heart of the magistrate, that he took the pot from the fire, hade the woman to follow him and they went to the court room together. He presented the pot, containing the dog and the handful of potatoes, to the astonished Judge. He called the woman-interrogated her She to d him they sat in their two entire days, without enting, before she lled the balf famished dog; that she did not think she was steading, to glean after the harvest was gathered. The Judge gave her three pounds from his own purse; told her when she had used that to come again to him.

This was a compassionate Judge,-and would to God Ireland could boast of many such.

A MAN STARVING The first starving person that I saw was a few days after the story of the woman and dog had been related. A servant in the house where I was stopping, at Kingstown, said that the milk woman wished me to see a man near by that was in a state of actual starvation; and he was going out to attempt to work on the Queen's highway; a little labor was beginning opposite the house, and fifteen-pence a day stimulated this poor man, who had seven to support, his rent to pay, and fuel to boy. He had been sick with fever, the clothes of his family that would fetch any price, had been pswned or sold, and all were starving together. He staggered with his spade to the work; the overseer objected; but be en-trested to be allowed to try. The servant went out and asked him to step into the kitchen; and, reader, if you have never seen a starving human being, may you never! In my childhood I had been frightened with the stories of ghosts, and me short of the sight of this man. And here to those who have never watched the progress of protracted bunger, it might be proper to say, that persons will live for months, and pass through different stages, and life will struggle us to maintain ber lawful bold, if occasional scanty supplies are given, till the walking skeleton is reduced to a state of inanity-he sees you not, he hee you not, neither does he beg. The first stage mewhat clamorous-will not easily be put the next is parient, passive stupidity, and the last is idiocy—in the second stage they will stand at a window for hours, without asking charity, giving a vacant stare, and not until peremptorily driven away will they move. In the last state, the head bends forward, and they walk with long strides, and pass you unheedingly. The man before men-tioned was emaciated to the last degree; he was tall, his eyes prominent, his skin shriveled, his manner cringing and childlike: and the impression then and there made never has nor never can be effected; it was the first, and the beginning of these dreadful days yet in reserve. He had a breakfast, and was told to come in at four and get The family were from home; the ser vant had an Irish heart, consequently my deavors were all seconded. Often has she taken the loaf allowed for her board wages, (that is, so the whole away - denying herself for the suffering around her. It must be mentioned that la-borers for the public, on roads, seldom or never ate more than twice a day, at ten and four; their food was the potato and oatheal stirabout, and buttermilk, the luxury which was seldom enjoyed. This man was fed on Indian meal, gruel, butter milk or new milk and bread in the morning; stirabout, buttermilk and bread at four. Workmen are not paid at night on the public works they must wait a week and if they commence labor in a state of hunger, they often die before the week expires: many have been carried home to their wretched cabins some dead and others dying, who had fallen down with the spade in dying, who had tallen down with the space in their hand. The next day after the wretched man was fed, snother, in like condition, at work in the same place, was called in and fed; he afterward died, when the labor was finished, and he could get no more work. The first man gradually gained strength, and all for him was encouraging, when my purse became low—so many had been door that a pot was kept continually boiling, from seven in the morning till seven at night. Indian meal was then dear, the Americans had not sent their supplies; and much did my heart shrink at the thought that my means must

ATTACHMENT TO THE POTATO A brother of Theobald Mathew had planted a field of twenty seven acres, in almost certain faith that they would not be blasted; for weeks they flourished, and promised to yield an abundant crop. The poor people in the neighborhood were blessing the good God for the beautiful patch of the "kind gentleman," and seemed as happy as ough they were ripening for their own use.— hey have been known to go and look into the ild, and take off their hats, and in humble adoration bless the name of God, for his great mercy sending them the potato again. This was their usual practice when they saw a field looking vigorous. But in one night the spoiler came-this beautiful field in the morning had, in isolated spots, the withering touch of the fatal disease. In a few days the rich extensive crop would not pay the laborer for his toil in gathering it. All was over, and in all ent despondency each one submit-ted to the stroke. The "still small voice" seemed to say, "Be still, and know that I am God." was something for which man could not reprove his brother; and he dared not reproach his God And what," said an old woman, sitting by her vegetable stall, "would become of us miserable bodies, if God Almighty had sent the blast on us, and left the potato

This was in the Autumn of 1845, when but a partial failure took place—the blast had not then fallen on man; but it did fall, and swept them down as grass before the mower's stythe, yet not one of the victims, through long months of starone of the victims, through long months of star-vation, was heard to murmur against God. They thanked his holy name, both when they saw the potato grow in luxuriance, and when they saw it dried, as by a scorrhing heat. It was one of the most touching, striking features of the famine, to see a family looking into a withered patch, which the day before looked promising, and hear the exclamations of wonder and praise, weeping and thanksgiving, mingled together, "He's sent the thanksgiving mirgied together, "He's sent the blast, blessed be his boly name!" "His blessed will be done—and we'll all die with hunger, and will be done—and we'll all the water for they praise God we're all poor sinners," &c. They praise God we're all poor sinners," &c. They interally and practically carried out the principle interally and practically carried out the principle. of one in section days, who said, "Though He alsy me, yet will I trust in Him." for though year after year they saw the root on which they and their fathers had lived, melt away, yet they would not be necessared but that the would give them the potato again; and in 1840 9, when each successive year had produced the same if not worse effects, they yet persisted in saving oftentimes by steath, and potato to keep it from the hungry mouths their children that they might put it in the ourd, and "Place God we will have the potato

"Annals of the Famine in Ingland," by | that notwithstanding many know and deeply feel that it has been their rod of oppression, yet they emphatically "kiss the rod, and Him that hath appenred it;" and could a decree now go forth appointed it." and could a decree now go forth that the potato should be restored to its pristing soundness and health, and that the present generation and their posterity forever should feed on ration and their posterity forever should feed on this root exclusively, and have work six days a week at 'ourpence or sixpence a day, there would be a universal jubiled kept through moun-tain and glen, and bothers would from hill top to beg extinguish the light of moon and star for many a joyful night. And let it be expected by these who would do sood to Ireland, and elevate her in the scale of being that it will be many a her in the scale of being that it will be many a long year before the sickle will be as joyfully and heartly worked as the spade. This spade has a thousand associations, entwining in and about the hearts of parent and child, which no other instru-ment of husbandry can claim; it has cut the turf that lighted up the mud-wall cabin, and boiled the "blessed potato;" it has dug the pit in front of the cabin for the duck pond; it has piled the manure-heap at the corner, mountain high; it has slanted the ridge which furnished their daily bread it has made the ditch, and repaired the road; it has stood by the hearth or door through many a eark and stormy night, to guard the little stack for the cow against the tithe gatherer; it has been a fireside and field companion; and above all, and over all, it has measured and hollowed out many a isstale eping bed for a darling child, a beloved husband or wife, and in the dark days of the famile it has often been the only companion to accompany the father, mother, husband, wife, or child, who has had the corpse of a hunger stricken relative in a sack or tied to the back, to convey it to the dread uncollined pit, where are tumble in horrid confusion, the starved dead of all ages.

The sickle has not that claim to the affections of what's genteelly called the "lower order"—
It is more aristocratic in its station and occupation. It has been used in the hands of the poor, the station of the poor. to reap down the fields of the rich "for naught" it has cut the wheat and the barley for the tax gatherer, the landlord, and the surpliced "hire who "reaps where he sowed not," and cathers where he has not strewed.

"Notes on the Construction of Sheepis," by John Rushis, is a contribution to the subject of spiritual husbandry, by the celebrated author of "The Seven Lamps of Architecture." The following passage is characteristic

There is, therefore, in matters of doctrine, no such thing as the Authority of the Church. We might as well talk of the authority of a moraing not of it, and it dimmishes the light that it gets, and lets less of it through than it receives, Christ being its sun. Or, we might as well talk of the authority of a flock of sheep—for the Church is a body to be taught and fed, not to teach and feed; and of all sheep that are fed on the earth, Christ's Choracteristics. Sheep are the most simple, (the children of this generation are wiser | always lesing themselves oing little else in this world but lose themselves finding themselves; always found by Some One else; getting perpetually into sloughs, and snows, and bramble thickets, like to die there, but for their Shapherd, who is forever finding them and bearing them back, with torn fleeces

and eyes full of lear.
This, then being the No Authority of the Church

in matter of Destrine, what Authority has it in matters of Discipline!

Much, every way. The sheep have natural and whelesome power (however far scattered they may be from their proper fold) of getting together in orderly knots; following each other on trodden sheep warks, and holding their heads all one way when they see strange dogs coming : as well as when they see strange dogs coming, as whom they see reason to suspect of not being right sheep, and being among them for no good. All which things must be done as the time and place require, and by common consent. A path may be good at one time of day which is bad at another, or after a change of wind; and a position may be very good for sudden defense, which would be very stiff and awkward for feeding in. And common consent must often be of such and such a company on this or that billside, in this or that particular danger,—not of all the sheep in the world; and the consent may either be literally common, and expressed in assembly, or it may be to ap-point officers over the rest, with such and such trusts of the common authority, to be used for the common advantage. Conviction of crimes, and excommunication, for instance, could neither be effected except before, or by means of, officers of some appointed authority.

(8vo. pp. 38. John Wiley.) LO "A COMMENTARY ON ECCLESIASTES," by Mosss Stuast .- The authorship of the book of Eccles astes has usually been ascribed to Solomon. This was the view of the elder writers until the time of Grotius, who was the first to raise a doubt as to the correctness of the general opinion. The learned Dutchman has been sustained in his scepticism by Herman Von der Hardt, dr. Daderlein, Bauer, Augusti, Ber tholdt, Umbreit, De Wette, Rosenmuller, Gesenius, Jahn, Ewald, Hitzig, Heiligstadt and others. belonging principally to the school of German Ra-After an elaborate examination of the pestion. Professor Stuart declares himself to be their opinion, and concludes that Solomon cannot be the author of the book. Who the actual writer was, the Professor does not undertake to determine. Other important topics connected with the date, purpose, and literary history of Ecclesiastes are discussed at great length by the author, but in such a garrulous and pedantic veinas materially to detract from the merits of the pro duction. A commentary on Scripture is not usually the place in which to look for amusement, but no one can read the egotistic, naive, and often puerile effusions of the erudite Professor without a lively sense of the ridiculous. 12mo. pp. 297. George P. Putnam)

"THE BIBLICAL REPERTORY AND PRINCE-TON REVIEW," for April, continues the controversy with Prof. Park of Andover, and among other interesting articles has a sketch of (Eco lampadius, Life of Socrates, Absurdities of Education, and others. The article on Coolampadius has some pleasant notices of Basle before the Reformation. That city appears to have been favored with several preachers of tolerable merit-"One of them named Surgant wrote a Manuale Pastorum, in which, among other things, he exhorts his brethren to guard against exciting the mirthfulness of their hearers-an advice which the worthy author, who seems to have been quite a humorist, found it much easier to give to others than to observe himself. In order to keep his audience awake, he would sometimes treat them to a lively story, or a fable like that of the fox and the crane. At the end of each division of his sermon, he would announce: 'I am now done with firstly or secondly; if any one wants to cough or blow his nose, now is the time."-The Review is now published in an improved form, and will hereafter be printed at Philadelphia .-(Philadelphia: Wm. H. Mitchell.)

"BIBLIOTHECA SAGRA AND AMERICAN BIBLICAL REPOSITORY," conducted by Professors EDWARDS and PARK, April, opens with an essay on the "Education and Supply of Ministers in Different Ages and Countries," by Rev. W. A. Stearns, concludes the discussion of "Speculative Philosophy" by Rev. Mr. Turnbull, and Prof. Tay. ler Lewis's Review of "Hickock's Rational Psychology," and closes with the classical sud profound Isaugural Discourse on "Church History," by Prof. Henry B. Smith. (Andover: War. ner F. Draper.

"A GREEK GRAMMAR," translated from the German of BUTMANN, by Professor Rozinson is from the eighteenth edition of the original work, prepared by the author's son, Alexander Butmann. It has received important additions and improvements, especially in the department of syntax, and in its present form, which every where shows the diligence and exactness of the distinguished translator, may be confidently re. commended to the more advanced students of the Greek language. | Sco., pp. 517, Harper & Broexpostulation. So wedded are they to this root,

DY "MEMOIRS OF MARY LUNDIE DUNCAN," a reprint of the biography of an exemplary Scotch lady, in the second edition, from which, " in compliance with the demands of critics possessing an exaited perception of spiritual beauties, have been expunsed all passages describing transient charms, and the blandishments to which they subected their possessor." The volume is accordingly devoted exclosively to the " moral elevation of character" exhibited in its subject, without reference to her " personal attractions." (18mo, pp. 310. R. Carter & Brothers)

TE "BOOK OF THE DRAMA," Part 1, by CLERCPRET, is the commencement of a work which is intended to embrace a survey of the principal performers in every department of musical and dramatic representation. The present volume is devoted to Parodi, whose professional and personal character is enthusiastically oulogised. Embellished with portraits of Parodi, Maretzek, and Miska Hauser, the work presents an attractive specimen of elegant typography (Svo. pp. 159. Wm B. Parsons.)

THE BANKERS' ALMANAC," for 1851, ed. ited by J SNITH HOMANS, is the first number of a new periodical, designed for the use of moneydealers, and other men of business, which it is proposed to issue annually. It comprises a list of Banks in the United States, the Laws of the several States relating to Usury, Damages on Bills, &c., with a large amount of miscellaneous collections of interest to financiers. (George P. Putnam)

"THE HANGERS; OR THE TORY'S DATCH. TER," is a new historical novel by the author of "The Green Mountain Boys," illustrative of character and manners in Vermont during the war of the Revolution. It is written with considerable ability. The plot, which is somewhat complicated, is skillfully developed, and the conversations are often animated and graceful. (2 vois in one, Boston: B. B. Mussey & Co. Sold by J. S. Red-

THE CHIEF SINS OF THE PEOPLE" is the title of a Fast Day Sermon in Boston, by THEODORE PARKER, in which the devotion to Mammon that marks the age is denounced in terms of enthusiastic, lyrical invective. The zeal of the flery hearted orator rises to white heat in inveighing against the surrendry of the Fugitive slave by the authorities of Boston. (B. G. " A HAND BOOK OF HERALDRY," by T.

W. GWILT MAPLESON, Esq., contains an explanation of the technical terms in Heraldry, with specimens of the armorial bearings of several American families. The volume is issued in a superb style of ornamental printing. (18mo. pp. 57. John Wiley.) "CHRISTIAN PURITY," by Rev. R. S. Fos. TER, is a comprehensive teatise on the practical

duties of religion, maintaining the principles of

the Methodist Church, and written in a style of great earnestness. It is introduced with a wellwritten commendatory preface by Rev. Bishop Janes. (12mo. pp. 226, Harper & Brothers.) "THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY AND MEMORIALS OF CAPTAIN OBADIAH CONGAR," edited by Rev. HENRY T CHEEVER, is a narrative of the adven. tures of an old ship master from the port of New-

reading. (12mo. pp. 266. Harper & Brothers.) POEMS," by Mrs. E. H. Evans, consists partly of religious pieces, with several miscellaneous compositions, which breathe a spirit of affectionate comestic sentiment, and show a moderate power of versification. (12mo. pp. 251, Lippencott, Granbo & Co.)

York. It also describes his religious experience,

and comes under the class of books for Sunday

LV "A MEMOIR OF REV. HENRY WATSON Fox," by Rev. GEORGE T. Fox, describes the life and labors of a distinguished English Missionary to India. The volume is illustrated with several spirited shetches of English and Hindoo scenery. 12mo. pp. 429 (R. Carter & Brother)

LOF "A MANUAL OF ENGLISH GRAMMAR," by HEZ. MUNSELL, Jr., presents the elements of the Erglish language in a condensed and lucid form. It is recommended by its brevity and the simplicity of its arrangement. (12mo. pp. 64. Albany: J. Munseil.)

BEECHNUT" is the title of the conclud. og volume of the "Franconia Stories," by JACOB ABBOTT,-a series of juvenile tales which have already become classics with all young readers in this country. (Harper & Brothers.)

"THE BEAUTY OF KINDNESS," edited by Rev. DAY K. LEE, consists of poetical effusions, original and selected, illustrative of the virtue which gives its title to the book. (18mo. pp. 216. Kiggins & Kellogg)

"CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE," is the title of a work devoted to the religious character as dis' played in the life of Saint Paul. It makes no pretensions to novelty. (12mo. pp. 418. R. Carter & Brother.) "TEMPLE MELODIES," by DARIUS E.

lar tunes, adapted to a variety of favorite hymns. with special reference to public, social and pri. vate worship. (Mason & Law.) "SARTAIN" for May has contributions from Rev. Dr. Todd, H. M. Field, John S. Dwight, and several other Magazine celebrities. One of the

Jones. A collection of nearly two hundred popu-

most readable articles is "A Visit to Moscow," by an American. (Dewitt & Davenport.) "GRAHAM" for May opens with an original story by G. P. R. James, which is followed by contributions from Prentice, Hosmer, Stoddard, Herbert, Alice Carey, Grace Greenwood, Helen

Irving, and others. (Dewitt & Davenport.) "THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE," for April, closes the current volume, and is filled with the admirable selections from foreign literature which are always found in that well-conducted periodical. (W. H. Bidwell)

"THE SCALPEL," for May, edited by ED-WARD H. Dixos, contains its usual specimens of practical surgery, with a large supply of effervescing Soda Powders. (Berford)

"PETERSON'S MAGAZINE," May, is a num. ber of more than ordinary interest. (Dewitt & Daverport."

Literary Items by the Asia. - Mrs. Barrett Browning has a new volume of poems in the press of Chapman & Hall, enti-tled "Casa Guidi Windows." The Casa Guidi

is the residence of Mrs. Browning in Florence. - Sir EDWARD BULWER LYTTON has just published letters to John Bull, Esq., on Affairs con-nected with his Landed Property and the Persons who Live Thereon.

- M. GUINOT is on the point of publishing a series of biographical sketches of men who figured in the English Revolution of 1640. The life of Ludlow appears as the first of this series. - Messrs. KEAN and KEELEY are reported to

have accepted a play from the pen of Mr. Doug-las Jerrold, at a price of three thousand guineas. - M. de Lamarting has become the director

of the Pass. M de la Gueronniere, chief editor of the Presse, and formerly editor of M de La martine's paper, the Bien Publique, has transferred his services from the Presse to the Pays. -It is proposed to restore the monument to Chaucer in Westminster Abbey, and subscrip-

tions are being raised for the purpose

'The Flax Movement. Its National Importance and 'deantages, with directions for the preparation of FLAX COTTON, and the Cultivation of Flaz : By the Chevaller CLAUSEN! Such is the full title of a fresh London

pamphlet just reprinted in a neat, compact octave of 46 pages by John Wiley, 304 Broadway. The subject is just now one of deep interest to America as well as England, and portends a speedy and comprehensive Revolution in Agriculture, Commerce and Manufactures. M. Claussen's essay embodies many facts of general interest, though it by no means exhausts the topic. It was not needed to convince us that Flax is destined speedily and formidably to rival Cotton, and it was not possible to print within so parrow a compass all the facts and explanations pertinent to the general theme. But the whole ground is gone over, and the conclusions are most encouraging. We copy from it M. Claussen's description of his process for the

The principle of the invention by which flax is no apted for spinning upon cotton, wool, and silk, independent of flax machinery, consists in destroying the cylindrical or tubular character of the fibre, by means of carbonic or other case. fibre, by means of carbonic or other gas, the acribbon like filaments, solid in character and at a gravity less than cotton, the upper and under se-faces of which are segments of circles, and the sides of which are ragged and serrated. In order to explain the nature of the process by which this change is effected, it is accessary first to explain the structure of the flax plant. The stem of the plant consists of three parts; the showe or of the plant consists of three parts; the slowe of wood, the pure fibre, and the gum, resin or glutiness matter which causes the libres to adhere together. In the preparation of the plant for any purpose of fine manufacture, it is necessary first to separate from the pure fibre both the woody to separate from the pure fibre both the woody. d the glutinous substance. The former of these may be removed by mechanical means, previously referred to, almost as simple as those employed to the threshing of wheat. In order, however, to remove the glutinous substance from the fibre, recourse must be had either to the fermentation produced in the steeping process or to some other chemical sgent. The present system of steeping in water, whether cold or hot, is, however, ineffectual for the complete removal of the ever, inclication for the complete removal of the glutinous substances adhering to the fibres, la large per centage of which is insoluble in water. The first process, therefore, which it is necessary to adopt in the preparation of flax cotton, is to ob-tain a perfect and complete disintegration of the fibres from each other, by the entire removal of the substance which binds them together.

This is effected by boiling the flax for about three hours, either in the state in which it comes from the field, or in a partially cleaned condition, in water containing about one half per cent of common soda. After undergoing this process, the common soda. After undergoing the properties of acid used being a supharic acid; the proportions of acid used being 1 to 500 of water. Any objections urged against the employment of such aubatances, even in the complex properties of such aubatances. small proportions above stated, are at once met by the fact that the soda present in the straw after the first process, neutralises the whole of the acid, and forces a neutral salt, known as sulphate of sods. This process, producing as it does, a complete separation of the integral fibres from each other, is equally adapted for the preparation of long fibre for the linen, or of short fibre for the other branches of textile manufacture. When reother branches of textile manufacture. When required to be prepared for linen, all that is necessary after the above process, is to dry and south it in the ordinary modes. The advantages which this mode of preparation possesses over any other mode now in use, are stated in the official report

mode now in use, are stated in the official report of the proceedings at the Royal Agricultural 80-ciety, to be the following:

1. That the preparation of long fibre for scutching is effected in less than one day, and is always uniform is strength, and entirely free from color, much facilitating the after process of bleaching, either in yards or in cieth.

2. That it can be also bleached in the arraw at very finite achilitated expense of time or money.

3. That the former testions and uncertain modes of steeping are superseded by one perfectly certain with officiary care.

4 "That in consequence of a more complete severance of the fibres from each other, and also from the bark and boon, the process of scutching is effected with half the la-bor usually employed."

Complete, however, as may be the separation produced by this mode of treatment, the fibres, from their tubular and cylindrical character, are still adapted only for the linen or present flar manufactures, as their comparatively harsh and elastic character unlits them for spinning on the elastic character union or woolen machinery. At this ordinary cotton or woolen machinery. At this stage, therefore, it is that the most important part stage, therefore, it is that the most important part stage. To of the invention is brought into operation. The ceases required for the severance of the libres, cat by a suitable machine into the required lengths, and saturated in a solution of bi carbonate of soda (common baking soda) a sufficient length of time to allow of the liquid entering into d permeating by capillary attraction every part the small tubes. When sufficiently saturated. the fibres are taken out, immersed in a solution of dilute sulphuric acid of the strength of about one part to two hundred parts of water. The action of the acid on the soda contained in the tube, liberates the carbonic gas which it contains; the expansive power of which causes the fibres to split, and produces the result above described.— The fibre is then bleached, and after having been dried, and carded in the same manner as cotton is fit for being spun upon the ordinary cotton of woolen machinery; the material at this stage possessing the qualities described in the Mar-chester Examiner and Times, and to which alla-The practicabilit sion has already been made. of transforming flax into this cotton-like substance was demonstrated at the last meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society, by Professor Way, the consulting chemist to the Society, and the Secretary, Mr. Hudson, referring, in his report of the proceedings, to the experiment which the took place, says:

the proceedings, to the experiment which the took place, says:

"Although we have long been practically familiar viole expansive effects of seriform fluids suddenly disenging the expansive effects of seriform fluids suddenly disenging of the property of the property of the content of the seriform fluids suddenly disenging the guardeness of the application of this principle as the so of Dr. Faraday, we were not prepared for so beautiful natures of the application of this principle as the so Obevailer Chansen has given us in the splitting of vegation for the property of the splitting of vegation of seid, which breaks off that alliant by its own superior elective affinity for the shall. Means shown in their result to be sopowerful, and in believes thou so gentle yet declaive, gave to the simple expension made in the presence of the council by Professor Wijmore the air of a new testance of natural magic, that as sober reality of an ordinary operation of natural laws, of which the application only was novel; and its effect on the meeting was accordingly both singular and striking, occasioning evident marks of their agreeable surprise and admiration at the result obtained. The first flore socked in the solution of sub carbonate of soda was no source inhalms character became at once changed, from the of such property of the control of the property man of the property man of the property man of the property such that the control of the property such that converted mass in its turn was placed in the series of the converted mass in its turn was placed in the series of the converted mass in its turn was placed in the series of the series of

AN IMPORTANT WORK .- E. H. Butler & Co. . Philadelphia publishing house, announce that they will shortly bring out a work entitled :

"The Proverhialist and Poet, or Spare Mazzenia with colomon, Shakspeare and Tupper."

Ye Gods!

CENSUS OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMNIA -The CENSUS OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—The Washington papers publish the full official resurts of the Census of the District of Columbia, according to which the population to the aggregate is 51,570, composed as four Washington City, 40,401; Georgetown 8,365; Barlows: Washington City, 40,401; Georgetown 8,365; Barlow which number 29,875 are in Washington City, 6,661 is Georgetown, and 2,131 in the Raral Districts. The soil free colored population is 9,773, of whom 8,775 are in Washington City, 1,560 in Georgetown, and 340 in the Saral Districts.

ington City, 1,500 in Georgetown, and 340 in DoDistricts

The slaves number 5,607, the number in Washington
City being 2,113; those in Georgetown 725, and those in
the trust districts 843. The frames contumines the males
in the District, thus: White males, 18,583; white featies,
18,479; free colored males, 4,219; free colored
free males, 19,583; white featies,
5,963; male slaves, 1,422; female slaves, 2,263. It is
the first that this excess of males is entirely in the power
populse los, the reverse being the case in the trust districts.
The number of deaths in the District during the year was
down as being included within the bounds of Washington
City, and 8 in those of Georgetown.

The productive establishments number 427, the families
252, and the dweitings 2,917. Washington City encodes City, and 9 in indee of confessions. The productive establishments number 427, the facilities 2502, and the dwellings 7,917. Washington City contains 2502, and the dwellings and 657 familities; and Georgeouwn contains 1124 dwellings and 1,215 familities. The population of the district in 1240 was about 42/toe; but this ficilities and the rest of the Virginia district, all of which has since been coded back to the Old Dominion.